

NAN PATTERSON ADmits MRS. YOUNG TO REVEAL HUSBAND

again, with the assistance of Messenger Hoffman, of the District-Attorney's office, that came in the cab. Her acting was perfect, and the closest observer could not have detected a tremor in her hand as she played her role. First she pushed her chair aside and made room for Hoffman. Then when both were placed she went over the scene once more, and by her interpretation of what occurred made it clear, or tried to make it clear, that Young had shot himself.

TRAGEDY REHEARSED WITHOUT TREMOR.

It was the girl herself rather than what she was trying to show that everybody in that silent court-room watched. They saw a slender young woman going through the tragedy of her life without a tremor, and it was useless to deny that on cross-examination she was making as splendid an impression as she did yesterday when in the more charitable hand of her own lawyer.

The girl had nerved herself to the trial in splendid fashion, and from the time the first questions were asked and she appreciated how little her feelings as a woman were to be spared, she seemed to clad herself in an armor of cold reserve, which hand tried in vain to penetrate.

Women sat in that crowded court-room and listened with placid countenances to the story of the life of this woman and this man, a story far from edifying. They leaned forward eagerly, so as not to miss a detail of this relation, and presented in the aggregate a spectacle which completely justified the action of Justice Davis in the trial in barring women from the court-room.

Nan Patterson told the story frankly. There was nothing else for her to do. She was the mistress of Caesar Young, and she said so in a voice absolutely devoid of emotion and with a cold stare in her eyes which actually seemed to discomfit Mr. Rand at times.

Then came the story of Caesar Young's liberality to this frail girl, how he gave her thousands of dollars freely, surrounded her with every luxury, and was deaf to no appeal from her, no matter how unreasonable it might seem.

A still further element of the dramatic was added to the trial when Miss Patterson's cross-examination ended.

She got up, inclined her head slightly toward Justice Davis and the Earl of Suffolk, who sat by his side on the bench. Then, with a similar obeisance toward the jurors, she gathered up her skirts and passed down the steps from the witness chair. She strolled past the jury box and resumed her seat beside her aged father at the prisoner's table. The old man caught both her hands and pressed them affectionately, saying: "You did splendidly, little girl," embracing her and kissing her.

Her lawyers leaned over the table and shook hands with her and for the first time in the past few days a bright color came into her cheeks.

KEPT HER COURAGE RIGHT ALONG.

She had been on the stand under direct examination two hours and forty minutes. To-day she was on the stand under cross-examination two hours and fifteen minutes, making the full length of her ordeal four hours and fifty-five minutes.

During all that time she never gave the faintest sign of breaking down. Her stolidity was the same as had marked her bearing throughout the trial and the trial now drawing to a close.

She had answered every question with a clearness and directness that made a general impression that she was telling the truth, and throughout the entire cross-examination of Mr. Rand she did not display any hesitation usual to a witness who was telling an untruth.

When Mr. Rand was asked about his impression of how she bore herself he said she made a splendid witness. Her counsel said they were delighted with her showing; that after the cross-examination her story was even better as far as material points for her were concerned than it was before.

There was only one more witness after the actress left the stand before the defense rested. He was a hospital official, who corroborated her statement that an ambulance was near the Long Island ferry house when she and Smith were there on the evening of June 3. This would make it impossible for either of them to have been in the pawnshop when the revolver was purchased.

In no criminal trial that has ever taken place in this county have such scenes been enacted around a court-room door as those seen to-day around the chambers of the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court, where Nan Patterson is on trial for the murder of Caesar Young.

The corridors of the Criminal Courts Building were so jammed with men and women fighting to get near enough to the door to be among the first admitted that the force of policemen on duty was entirely inadequate to the situation. An extra detail of men was sent for, and on its arrival it tried to establish some kind of order out of the existing chaos.

CROWD WOULD NOT BE KEPT BACK.

But there was no retreating order to that crowd. The morbid curiosity that brought it there was metamorphosed into aullen, angry determination not to be forced aside on the onslaught of the police.

When the doors were finally opened a dozen policemen stood there, and through these the enormous crowd had to sift itself. Of course, everybody rushed at once, with the result that there was a jam in which several women were so badly squeezed that they yelled for help, adding to the general confusion. The Supreme Court room, large as it is, was not big enough to hold 10 per cent. of the throng, and it was this knowledge which caused those in the rear to fight so hard for first places.

The policemen roared at the tops of their lungs that no women would be admitted. That made not the slightest difference to the women. If anything, it had the effect of making them fight harder than ever. By sheer force a half a dozen jammed themselves into the court-room and it was impossible to get them out again.

WOMEN WOULD NOT LEAVE COURT.

They were told it was the order of Justice Davis, but that made no difference. They refused to budge, and finally won out. There was a howl of rage when the doors were finally barred on the crowd and it took the efforts of a score of policemen to keep even a semblance of order.

When Nan Patterson entered the court-room there was a constraint in her manner that revealed her dread of the approaching merciless cross-examination of Assistant District-Attorney Rand. She continually pursed her lips with that childish expression of nervousness that has marked her bearing during the most trying days of the strain she has borne with such fortitude.

There was some hesitation in her step as she came out of the narrow corridor leading to the tribunal, but as she approached her chair at the prisoner's table she had pulled herself together and resumed her usual stride, in which there was some of the kangaroo walk so familiar on Broadway.

Sitting down with a jerky movement she attempted to kiss her father through the veil; then with a nervous laugh she raised it, her black-gloved fingers trembling. She gripped her white-haired father's arm as she leaned over and kissed him, whispering "cheer up, father, I'll pull together all right."

NAN PATTERSON UNDER MR. RAND'S CROSS-FIRE.

The young prisoner walked about the jury box and stepped up to the witness stand with a firm step when Mr. Levy said: "Nan, take the stand." She did not remove her hat when she sat down, and the high build of the veil above the hat increased her pallor, which seemed to grow more and more chalk-like under the first few questions asked by Mr. Rand.

Q. Are you an actress by occupation?

A. Yes.

Q. Are you a wife? A. No.

Q. Are you a mother? A. No.

Q. Were you ever married? A. Yes.

Q. When did you get a divorce from your husband? A. About a year ago.

Q. Where did you meet Caesar Young?

A. On a train that left Chicago in July, 1903, and was somewhere on the way to Idaho.

Q. How long after that did your intimacy with Young continue? A. Three or four months.

Q. At that time were you a married woman? A. I was.

Q. Where did you leave the train on which you met Young? A. At Oakland, a town across the bay from San Francisco.

Q. Did you proceed to Los Angeles with Young? A. Yes.

Q. Did you spend the first night at Los Angeles at a Turkish bath with Young? A. Yes.

Q. How long after that did you come to New York?

A. On May 2.

Q. You went to the Hotel Navarre with your sister, Miss Mary Patterson?

A. Yes.

Q. How long were you there? A. Several days.

Q. Was Mrs. Smith, your sister, at the hotel with you? A. Yes.

Q. Did she visit you on the day you were there on the evening of Nov. 3, and she faintly? A. Yes.

Q. What time was it? A. Yes.

Q. Did you not overtake a table? A. No.

MOST STRIKING STATEMENTS BY NAN PATTERSON ON STAND.

Caesar said his wife had been very unhappy; he feared, if he did not stay with her, she would go something serious. He thought Mrs. Young might kill herself or me.

Caesar gave me \$2,000 in California. The next highest run he gave me at one time was \$2,000. Sometimes he gave me \$1,000 and \$1,000 at a time. I do not know if he gave me altogether as much as \$20,000 or \$30,000.

I was not sitting facing Caesar in the cab when the shot was fired. I did not see the pistol. When I first heard the report I thought I might have been in the street. When the shot was fired I do not know where his hands were.

I never knew my sister, Mrs. Smith, wrote a letter to Caesar telling him about an operation I was said to have undergone. I went through no operation. I never talked to Caesar about such a thing.

When I got into the cab with Caesar I did not know where he was taking me. I never gave it a thought, or if I did I supposed he would leave me somewhere near the steamship pier.

Q. But she became unconscious? A. Yes.

Q. She fainted, you say, because her husband was gone? A. Yes, she had been drunk.

Q. He was drunk? A. Yes.

Q. Drunk enough to make his wife faint? A. Yes.

Q. When she met Smith?

A. When I first met Smith?

A. Yes.

Q. Were you with him constantly after you met him in May? A. I was not.

Q. Was he habitually under the influence of liquor? A. He had been.

Q. But he was drunk enough on the night of May 3 to make his wife faint?

A. Yes.

Q. He was used to get his jaw twisted, his jaw used to look after he had a few drinks?

A. Yes.

Q. His jaw would get fastened, would it? A. Yes.

Q. And it was used to make Mrs. Smith frightened and she used to faint?

A. Yes.

Q. Did he make such a disturbance that the hotel detective came up? A. Some man came up.

Q. Don't you know that was a detective? A. No; he was a stranger to me.

Q. After this, when Smith got drunk, did he go out? A. Yes.

Q. And stayed out all night? A. Yes.

Q. We were not until 10 o'clock and he drove me out? A. Yes.

Q. When did you see him after this? A. At the race.

Q. A few days after this incident at the Nevada Hotel? A. Yes.

Q. McKenna came after her?

A. Yes.

Q. Were you at the Nevada Hotel when Mr. Young and McKenna came after you? A. Yes.

Q. They drove you away in a cab? A. Yes.

Q. You spent one night at the Rosemont Hotel? A. Yes.

Q. What reason did Young give you for coming to the Rosemont Hotel?

A. He said that he was going to live with me.

Q. He said that he was going to live with me? A. Yes.

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pieces of mind he was going to leave you and go abroad? A. He said that Mrs. Young had been un- happy.

Q. So far you have given two reasons why Young desired to leave for Europe. First, that he had a ticket, and second, that his wife was unhappy. What other reason can you remember? A. He said that he didn't see his wife.

Q. What did he mean by that? A. That Mrs. Young might kill some one.

Q. That she might kill whom? A. He feared that she might kill him- self or me.

Q. Did he say that he feared Mrs. Young might be a murderer? A. He did not use those words.

Q. Did he say that Mrs. Young might say you and then say him? A. He did not use those words.

Q. Then, why have you told the members of the jury that he told you that Mrs. Young might kill the two of you?

A. He believed that night that he was going to live with me in San Francisco.

Q. You can't remember any other reason? A. No.

Q. Was Young afraid that while his wife was in Europe she would not want to go? A. No.

Q. You have said that you would have lived your own life for Caesar Young? A. Yes.

Q. You loved him passionately, devotedly, single heartedly? A. Yes.

Q. And yet you say you knew that he was going to Europe, and that you were never happier in your life than on that night? A. Yes.

Q. You say that when you met Young at the Hundred and Fourth street and Eighth avenue you passed him by, and when he came for you you playfully ran on? A. Yes.

Q. You were feeling in high spirits? A. Yes.

Q. Did you know that he was going away for some time? A. I didn't think he was going away for some time.

Q. You know that he was going away for about two weeks? A. Yes.

Q. Have you ever been in Europe? A. No.

Q. You never knew whether or not McKenna had bought steamship tickets? A. No.

Q. Don't you know your sister, Julia Smith, called up Mr. McKenna and told him that you would not be able to go to Europe? A. Yes.

Q. You said that you had had an operation with two doctors in attendance, and you were doing well? A. (Faintly) No. I did not know that she ever said anything to Mr. McKenna.

Q. Did you hear of any criminal operation or any talk about doctors in London being more willing to do such things than those in New York? A. No.

Q. That is all? A. Yes.

Q. He had nothing more to ask you, Nan? You can leave the stand," said Mr. Levy.

Miss Patterson then left the stand.

PROVES ALIBI ON PISTOL PURCHASE.

Paul France, record-keeper at Bellevue Hospital, was called to testify concerning the ambulance which Miss Patterson said she had seen when she returned from the races on the evening of June 3. France said that the ambulance left the hospital at 11 o'clock and returned at 6:30.

This matter of time is of importance to the defense, as it tends to establish an alibi for J. Morgan Smith, her brother-in-law, who accompanied her from the race track, as to the purchase of the revolver. They could not have visited Stern's pawn shop and bought the revolver that killed Young about that time. While France was on the stand Mr. Levy suddenly stopped the proceedings by explaining:

"With the Court please excuse me a moment, the defendant must retire."

Then turning to Miss Patterson, he added: "Can you possibly hold yourself together just for a few moments?"

The girl nodded her head wearily and France was allowed to complete his testimony.

Miss Patterson left the court trembling. Evidently the strain of the cross-examination had unnerved her.

CONTRADICTS ACTRESS' STORY.

The defense having closed with the hospital official's testimony, S. S. Morrison, the reporter whom Mr. Rand dur-

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ILLUSTRATES ON STAND HOW YOUNG WAS SHOT

With the aid of Messenger Hoffman, of the District-Attorney's office, the girl then went through a pantomime showing how Young had seized her both of her hands in one of his.

Q. Was it when he pulled you over the second time that he said, "I am going to lose my girl"? A. It was between the two times he seized me that he spoke.

Q. After he spoke you turned your head and looked out of the window? A. I looked away because I did not want Caesar to see that I cared so much for the parting.

Q. Was it while you were looking away that the shot was fired? A. Yes.

Q. Were you looking away to hide your tears? A. Just turned my head aside.

Q. Were you looking out of the window? A. I can't say. I was thinking of the fact that I had been looking out of the side of the cab.

Q. Did you see the weapon in his hand? A. No.

Q. And the first thing you saw was the flash of the weapon as it was fired? A. Yes.

Q. You Young fired against you after the shot was fired? A. I don't remember.

Q. Where was his left hand when the shot was fired? A. I don't know.

Q. Wasn't it clutched in holding your two hands? A. Yes.

Q. You didn't know where his left hand was? A. I don't know.

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